

## The Jeffersonian Democrat

JULIUS O. CONVERSE, Editor.

CHARDON, OHIO, FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1859.

## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,  
WILLIAM DENNISON, JR.  
For Lieutenant-Governor,  
ROBERT C. KIRK.  
For Supreme Judge,  
WILLIAM V. GHOLSON.  
For State Auditor,  
ROBERT W. TAYLER.  
For State Treasurer,  
ALFRED P. STONE.  
For Secretary of State,  
ADDISON P. RUSSELL.  
For Public Works,  
JOHN B. GREGORY.  
For School Commissioner,  
ANSON SMYTH.

## REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative,  
PETER HITCHCOCK.  
For Treasurer,  
HARLOW N. SPENCER.  
For Prosecuting Attorney,  
HENRY K. SMITH.  
For Recorder,  
LINNEUS C. LUDLOW.  
For Coroner,  
BENJAMIN BIDLAKE.  
For Commissioner,  
J. W. COLLINS.  
For Surveyor,  
SETH ELLISON.  
For Director of Infirmary,  
ALEXANDER MCNISH.

## The Fair at Claridon.

Owing to the bad state of the weather yesterday, the Free Agricultural Society have decided not to conclude their Fair until to-morrow night. The programme for to-day and to-morrow will, therefore, be the same as originally designed for the last two days of the Fair. There was an unusually large and attractive exhibition inside the Hall, yesterday, and the friends of the Fair anticipated a great turn-out, to-day and to-morrow, if the weather should be favorable.

## What Do We Need?

This is a question we would address to our fellow Republicans. What do we most need to secure our triumph throughout the Nation? It is not greater numbers, or a more radical Platform; but, in our opinion, it is more unity in principle and action—more faith in our cause, and more determination to labor for its triumph. Our enemies charge us with being divided in principle and action, and we regret to say there is too much truth in the charge. Why should we quarrel with each other, about honest differences of opinion upon questions of minor importance, when human liberty is in peril? Much as we abhor the Fugitive Slave Act, we wage war upon no man who honestly believes (since good men differ even upon that question) that Congress has the Constitutional power to enact a law for the rendition of fugitive slaves, if he be with us in principle, and will labor to advance our glorious cause. But let us be united. Whatever powers Congress may or may not possess, we all know that, by a firm adherence to our organization and principles, we can free the Government from all voluntary support of Slavery, and employ its energies to extend and perpetuate the blessings of Freedom. And is not this object worthy of our united and determined efforts?

## Farewell to the Laws.

This week, we conclude the publication of the Laws of Ohio. It seems a long time since we commenced, and, for a while, we shall feel lost without them. We hope, however, to give our readers a greater amount and variety of interesting matter, than we have been able to, of late, which will, we trust, atone for the absence of the Laws. Since we began their publication, we have heard occasional expressions of discontent, yet we believe none have blamed us, and nearly all have submitted with becoming resignation.

In answer to the question why we have devoted so much time and space to the Laws of Ohio, we have to assign two reasons: 1st. The Law requires their publication, and, being a law-abiding citizen, (albeit a Black Republican,) we have not felt at liberty to exclude them. 2d. It pays. We presume no country editor will ever grow rich by publishing the Laws, yet the little support derived therefrom, may serve to keep body and soul together, until some of the more backward patrons of the country press can be induced to pay their subscriptions. Strange as it may seem, we are constituted, in many important respects, like other men, and must have the means of subsistence or die. No editor, however highly favored, can realize the benevolent design to furnish his paper gratuitously to those benighted souls who are unwilling to pay for it, without assistance from some other quarter. For the discontent of those who have promptly paid the printer, there is, of course, no remedy; we can only offer to them our sympathy. We shall never forget the pain we experienced, when one of our most prompt and reliable patrons, on taking up a fresh copy of the *Democrat*, and seeing the familiar title, "Laws of Ohio," exclaimed, "D—n the Laws!" Did he realize what he was saying? No, he could not, or he never would have said it. Who would not, on reflection, rather be thankful that the munificence of our wise legislators has placed the laws within the reach of even the humblest subject? Think of the heathen. It is related of Caligula, that he had his laws written in fine characters, and posted on the tops of high pillars, that the people might not know what they provided. Not so with our rulers. He who does not know what the laws provide, need blame no one but himself. It would be a fearful state of society, if all should condemn the laws that govern them.

## Harrison G. Blake and his Vilifiers.

The nomination of Harrison G. Blake, of Medina, for Congress, is made an occasion, by the Democratic press, to revive the base calumny and abuse heaped upon that gentleman, a few years ago, while he was Speaker of the Ohio Senate. Most of our readers well remember the diabolizing scenes in the Legislature, during the session of 1849-50. Many have not forgotten the trickery, brow-beating and rowdiness, of every grade and description, resorted to by the Democrats, at that time, in order to secure the organization of the Senate, and the recognition of Mr. Johnson, as Senator from Hamilton County. Mr. Blake was finally elected Speaker, and, refusing to become the puppet tool the Democracy required for that post, was compelled, for long days, to sit quietly in his seat, and listen to blackguardism and abuse as vile as ever emanated from the mouths of men or devils. Nothing was left unsaid that Loco-focoism, in its depravity, could think of, to intimidate him; and drive him from his integrity. Charges of violated pledges, and all manner of rascality, (which, even if true, were about as dishonorable to those who made them, as to him,) were often made, and as often refuted by his friends. All this he bore with unwavering firmness, until the time came round for the vote to be taken upon a resolution to expel him from the Speaker's chair, when he resigned his office, that he might have the only opportunity that Democratic justice and magnanimity allowed him, to defend himself. His defence was complete, and the shame of his vilifiers overwhelming.

Among the Democratic blackguards in the Senate, at that time, perhaps the most notable was Henry B. Payne, of Cuyahoga, since candidate for Governor. Pollution more vile never entered the heart of man, than was poured forth by that distinguished Democrat. Mr. Myers, of Lucas, Democratic candidate for Lieut. Governor, two years ago, was another who regarded it as his duty to revile Mr. Blake. And H. C. Whitman, of Fairfield, the present nominee of the Ohio Democracy for Supreme Judge—a man whom we are asked to support, in preference to Judge Gholson,—demonstrated conclusively, that he was a blackguard of the first water.

Now, after a lapse of ten years, the Republicans of Mr. Blake's own Congressional District, who have long known him, have seen fit to put him in nomination; and these Democratic hounds immediately resume their howling. If they would only be quiet, the signal rebuke they have received from the right quarter, might not attract so much notice.

## Popular Sovereignty Applied to Woman's Rights.

Stephen Arnold Douglas believes in Popular Sovereignty. He has faith in the efficacy of the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty, no matter how or where applied. Popular Sovereignty is, in his opinion, the only sovereign balm for all our moral, social and political ills. Knowing what faith Stephen has in Popular Sovereignty, Mrs. Lucy Stone recently applied to him, to see if by some possibility, it might not be made effectual in the case of poor, oppressed and down-trodden woman. She didn't want to have the negro monopolize all the benefits of Popular Sovereignty—not she. What do you think was the reply of Stephen to Lucy? "Why, yes, dear madam," says he, "you are right in supposing that I sympathize with your efforts to secure the elevation of your sex, subject only to the Constitution of the United States." This was, substantially, Stephen's answer. And we have no doubt that Lucy will be entirely satisfied with Stephen's position, when she learns that, by the Constitution of the United States, women, as well as niggers, have no political rights whatever.

## Something in a Name.

Some Republicans, who want faith in the principles of their party, call it the party of the white man, while our enemies name us negro worshippers. We, as one Republican, are laboring neither for the white man nor the negro exclusively, but to promote those great principles which are calculated to elevate and ennoble all men. This should be the grand end and aim of Republicans. Ours is the Party of Freedom, and our mission the redemption of the Government from the curse of human bondage. In this good cause, we care not what our enemies call us, yet let us never be ashamed or afraid to avow our principles, or call each other by the right name.

## Geauga County Fair.

Being unable to attend the Fair at Burton, during the last two days, we have procured a very full and interesting report, which may be found in this number of our paper. All who were present, speak very highly of the exhibition. The Painesville Band, which added much to the attractions of the Fair. This Band play well, yet we think our own play better. We express the opinion of all whom we have ever heard allude to the subject, when we say, that, considering their number and opportunities for improvement, the Chardon Band are excelled by none.

Mr. H. K. Smith—Sir:—As you were absent when called upon to express your sentiments upon the Temperance question before our Nominating Convention, you are requested to do so through the medium of our county paper, that all may be able to act understandingly at the polls.

Respectfully,

Sept. 19th, 1859. QUERCUS.

The District Court met in this village, on Monday last, and was in session two days. Judge Scott presided. There were no jury trials, and no business transacted of interest to the general reader.

We have received a very strong appeal from our excellent Representative, Hon. E. Wade, to the Republican voters of Old Geauga, which shall appear in our next issue.

## The Discussion at Cleveland.

A very large concourse of people assembled at Cleveland, on Thursday last week, to hear the political discussion between Messrs. Dennison and Ranney, the Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor. Hon. John A. Foster presided over the meeting. The discussion, which was conducted throughout with the utmost decorum, was an able one, and reflected great credit upon both the distinguished disputants. Mr. Dennison opened and closed the discussion, in two speeches of an hour each. Judge Ranney made but one speech, which occupied two hours; and, judging from the report we find in the Cleveland papers, it was the ablest defence that could possibly be made of the position of the Democratic party. He showed, at every stage of his argument, the great disadvantages under which he was laboring, in attempting to uphold a bad cause; yet we doubt that even that arch-zepher, Senator Douglas, would have done better. Mr. Dennison bore his part with ability, and came off victor. Republicans have reason to be proud of their candidate for Governor, who has, more than once, during this campaign, shown himself equal to the cause in which he is engaged. We have not room for the entire discussion; but we cannot forbear to give a few extracts from Mr. Dennison's concluding speech:

And now I tell you my Douglas friends here, that when they come to go down to Charleston next Summer, they will find that they will have to agree to any and every demand of the South, or be driven without ceremony from the very building where they were seated. They will have to do more. They will have to swallow the doctrine of the re-entrance of the African Slave Trade. That trade is already opened. Marts are already numerous where negroes fresh from Africa are unblushingly exposed for sale. It is so stated by Mr. Douglas and others, and I tell my good Democratic friend back here, that he will have to take a longer jump than he did from '48 in the Hoffman letter, or he will no longer be a member of the great Democratic party. But my friend has discovered new principles in the history of government to justify the doctrine of Squatter Sovereignty. He tells us that the very doctrine now maintained by the Democratic party of the North is the same old doctrine that was advocated by the men who fought in the American Revolution. He tells us that the old men of those days who waded through the Red Sea of that Revolution thought that they poured out their blood and treasure thus like water, to secure the right of having slavery in the territories. They put it on record that they fought for the privilege of self government. My friend tells us that by this they meant the privilege of having slaves in this country, and yet these were the men who so bitterly denounced the King of Great Britain because he applied his negative to acts of the Colonies, prohibiting the importation of slaves from Africa. These men, the great apostles of human liberty, men who fought, and prayed, and died for freedom,—these men are now represented by my friend here, and by Senator Douglas, as engaging in this war for the great purpose of establishing slavery firmly and universally in the Colonies of the United States, wherever it might not then have been established. Sir, I stand here to vindicate these old men of the revolution from so foul an assertion. I say that the memory of these men should be protected against such assaults upon the part of their children. I protest that these glorious old men who so generously sacrificed everything for liberty, could never have become the advocates, or defenders, or apologists of slavery. I say that old Tom Jefferson, who declared the relation of master and slave to be one of unlimited despotism on the one hand and of degrading submission on the other, would never have raised his voice for any principle of local self-government the object of which would be to give the electors the right to hold slaves. It is a libel upon Jefferson. It is a libel upon Washington, upon Henry, upon Jay, and upon all those great and good men who have given us all we have that is worth possessing, no small part of which is now exempted to be taken from us by this power south of Mason & Dixon's line. My friend, Mr. Douglas says in the very same manifesto in which this doctrine is enunciated, that the principles now advocated by the Republican party, of interfering to prohibit slavery in the territories, is nothing more or less than the doctrine of the old Tories of the Revolution. To this extreme, my fellow-citizens, are men driven when they endeavor to falsify history and defend a great wrong. To this extreme are men driven when they turn their back upon all the information that has come down to them embalm in the memory of all the great men who have ennobled the annals of our country from the Revolution to this time. Thus you are now charged with advocating the very principles of the Tories of the Revolution, in asking that slavery shall not be carried into, or allowed in the territories—in demanding that Congress shall interfere for the prohibition of slavery in the territories. You are soberly told that if you had lived in the days of the Revolution, you would have been one of those Tories who sought to keep the Colonies subject to the British Government. Why, my friends, was old Tom Jefferson acting the part of a Tory, when he framed the ordinance of '87, whereby he provided that after the year 1800, there should never be slavery in any of the territories, then owned or thereafter to be owned? Was General Washington a Tory when he signed the act, passed by the United States recognizing the validity of the ordinance of '87? Was George Washington, the leader and genius of the armies of the American Revolution, a Tory? [Loud cries of "no, no."] And did not these men know why it was that they fought against the great and then controlling and overshadowing power of the world? Did they not know that it was to protect and perpetuate the liberties of all men, that they battled thus? The men who framed your Declaration of Independence, which declares that all men are born free and equal and endowed with certain unalienable rights, that the object of government is to promote justice, happiness and freedom—were these men worthy of the designation applied by Senator Douglas to you, because you defend their principles?

It is the one already given by the controlling power of that party, and I now forewarn you all. My Democratic friends and my Republican friends, you will yet have to meet this question not for the protection of freedom in the territories alone, but in the States themselves. This slave power that the gentleman told me the other day he had never seen, but I told him after felt, takes no step backward in the advancement of its interest. Every month, every year, it adds some new demand. My friend asked me why we should be so much alarmed by this slave power? I tell him why. It is because it is threatening the liberties of the people. Because they are seeking to overthrow the Constitution, as it was understood and adopted. I tell him that the Constitution was based upon the great truths of the Declaration of Independence, and that when it was adopted, all men regarded it as a shield for the protection of the freedom of the people, and supposed that the great mission of that Constitution was to extend freedom over every foot of territory that was, or was to be owned by or annexed to the U.S. For while it was never intended to interfere with slavery in the States themselves, slavery was regarded as a temporary institution which would be soon extinguished, and under the poverty of that Constitution, the songs of freedom would be heard coming up from every hill and every vale, through all the forests, across all the prairies, and over all the lakes and mountains of the broad land. And it is because the original purposes of the framers of the Constitution are all being threatened with everlasting subversion, by this slave power at the South, that we say that the time has come when we should be united as one man for the advancement of freedom.

This, then, my fellow citizens, is my answer to this question put by the gentleman, and I pray you to bear in mind that this Democratic party—or that there is left of it, for the greater portion of the vitality of that party in the North left it upon the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—has ever been found the willing and suppliant instrument for the execution of the purposes of the South. It was because of this that they refused the right of petition to the people of the North. It was because of this that they authorized Southern Postmasters to rifle the mails to prevent newspapers, &c. from being circulated at the South. It was because of this that Texas, with an area six times as great as that of the State of Ohio, was annexed at such a cost of treasure and principle. It was because of this that Gen. Cass, who had been the advocate of the Wilmot Proviso, found it necessary to change opinion and become the apologist of this disjointed and misshapen thing called Squatter Sovereignty.

And it is because of this that a territorial slave code is now coolly demanded, and we, as a nation, will soon be called upon formally to inaugurate the re-opening of the infamous African Slave Trade; and, as the Democratic party have uniformly heretofore bowed the knee to this power of the South, so will they in all time to come until every landmark of freedom made by the bleeding feet of our fathers shall have been blotted out by the blood of the slave, and we shall be hopelessly and everlastingly left to the control of this dark, dismal, blighting power, as yet, kept south of Mason & Dixon's line.

I say then, my fellow citizens, that the great mission of the Republican party is to carry out the original plans of the framers of our government. We make no new demands, we ask nothing they did not ask, we claim nothing they did not claim, but we are determined to have, and to use all our constitutional rights to secure what we do demand.

My friend Judge Ranney has told you—and I am very sorry I have occupied all my time—that he did not agree with his letter to Judge Hoffman written in Sept., 1848. I have but five minutes and will therefore read only a brief extract or two:

"Neither Congress nor a territorial Legislature, in my opinion, possess the power to establish slavery. It can only be done by the people when admitted as a State, under the general principles of the Constitution. I have no doubt of the power of Congress to erect a territorial government, or to provide for the prohibition of slavery within the territory. And I am in favor of and would support such prohibition."

That's good Republican doctrine. He says further, that he "would never consent that our flag should ever float over another foot of slave territory." That's good Republican doctrine now. But my friend Judge Ranney told me a few days ago, that when he wrote this letter, he was only a very young man, and could not be expected to take so sound and comprehensive views on great state questions, as after he had had more experience. He was young then—only 31—(Laughter.) He was then only a candidate for Congress; two years afterwards he only occupied a seat in the State Constitutional Convention, and one year after that he was only elected to the Supreme Bench of your State. He prays you therefore not to enter judgment against him on account of his extreme youth. It struck me then that he had better reverse the wheels of time and go back to his youth, when he was the advocate of human freedom—of the principles of the fathers, and of the doctrines of the Declaration of American Independence.

Sir, when he proclaimed that doctrine, he proclaimed what was the doctrine of the Democratic party of Ohio, and of the whig party of Ohio, and it was only because the Democratic party deliberately and wantonly violated the principles set forth in that letter, became recalcitrant to the Constitution, and to freedom, that this Republican party grew up into the great, triumphant and glorious organization which it is now, and to a growth which promises to increase every year until it shall take possession of and control the Federal Government, as it now possesses and controls the State Governments in nearly all the free North.

Thus, my fellow citizens, all we ask is to give us the old doctrines of Jefferson, Washington and Madison. Don't interpolate the Constitution with your new fangled doctrines. Go back to your youth, Judge Ranney; drink of the cup you then drank of; advocate anew the principles you then advocated; become once more true to the nobility of manhood

you then displayed; break off from the party which is seeking to subjugate you and all the people of the Republic; and you will find that these good old ways will be all ways of pleasantness and peace to you as they were to your fathers; that these true principles of liberty and justice will be productive now of the same great and good results, which they bore to the men of the Revolution.

Mr. M. S. Jewett, of Thompson, presented us, a few days since, with a basket of choice apples, for which he has our thanks. Among them were some excellent Rhode Island Greenings, Fall Pippins, and another variety called the "Polkaet" variety, which Mr. Jewett informs us originated near Stouffville, New York.

At the recent term of the District Court, at Ravenna, Alfred Pappas, Jr., of this place, was admitted to the bar.

## Geauga County Fair.

(From Our Own Reporter.)

Burton, Sept. 15th, 1859.

With the rising of the sun, came the first waves of the great tide of people, rushing to the Fair. At 10 o'clock every road leading on to Burton hill, was crowded full—the long processions all heading to the great centre of attraction—pouring in—until sweeping clouds of dust. The rush seemed to continue until noon, when, in company with the reporter for the *Herald*, we passed around our side of the grounds, and, waiting, so as to make a tolerably accurate estimate, found there were about 3,000 wagons. Our estimate of the number of people, was 15,000—many said 20,000.

The first exhibition was of one, two and three year old colts. The number was large, the Morgan breed leading off in prominence, showing that proud step and grand motion so characteristic of that breed of horses. Two Morgan Stallions 3 years old—bred, one by the celebrated Eastman Morgan, (Sykes Horse) the other by Green Mountain, &c., a half brother of the same horse, owned by A. W. Richards, Medina county, were very fast, taking 1st and 2d premiums.

Two pair of horses were entered for draft, and put on trial. A strong team was loaded with heavy stone, and one pair belonging to D. L. Pope, moved it with eight men standing on it, and the other pair, belonging to W. H. Wood, moved it with six men standing on it. What county's team took 1st premium. The weight was estimated by many to be equal to 8,000 lbs. draft.

About eleven o'clock the crowd at the North entry gate, gave way for the entrance of Fore Company No. 3, engine Contest, from Painesville. The men in full uniform, and their polished brass band, with flags and ribbon streamers, made a fine display, as they passed around the circle, and did not fail to do good work for sick horses and broadcloth, when, stopping by the well side, they showered the crowd, letting the little engine blow off its watery breath.

One hour for dinner, and then the call for roadsters. A large number were in the ring, but from a misunderstanding of entries, but few went on time. The best time made, was one mile in three minutes, by a mare, owned by Wm. Fox 2d beat, by a mare owned by John Fox. The same mare went regularly, making her harness at Cleveland, four miles in 16 minutes and 10 seconds, winning the purse.

Ever the roadsters had left the course, a shout arose from the crowd at the middle entry gate, calling all eyes to three large platform wagons leading for the ring. Superintendent Hitchcock, with his white stockings, knee buckles on, and his blue swallow tailed coat, started with shining buttons, and his three colored hat, with feathers and plume, was a *finny* specimen, as he bowed in the saddle, and said "Tis, he led to the ring, the jolly old workers of 1776. A little old boss, with a little young boy on his back, lurching and lurching, and the crowd before the team before the wagon lurching 1776. The driver, with a hand dressed in tow frock, put in his "gee, whoo, hoo," with good humor. On the wagon was a team, and the old lady in her tanned shaped black bonnet, kept the shuttle flying. Next came the old fashioned horse and carriage, and the shadows of a ward of sun spread, loomed, sat another old lady quilting.

That wide high bonnet must have served as a tent for a family to camp under, in early times, or might have been a wagon cover. Close by, sat, cackling her tow, the lady in a cap that cost all of her husband's salary of a dozen rooms, and her high apron was lengthly *halk rags*. Two old ladies were spinning, one wool and one tow, and another was hatching flax. Beyond them sat an old soldier, smoking his pipe, with his dog at his feet, while at his left stood the brook, which the brook priest, drank his mug of beer over the top of the head, and when he swigged it, sent it to the old lady with the hatched, who to the spinner, and then to the weaver, so they broke, dressed, hatched, carded, spun, quilted and wove, with over their heads hanging the horns of the buck and the deer, and a black and white yam, and some black, and also a pear.

They chatted and spun and wove, and passed the social old snuff box. As they round the ring drove, and while the crowd shouted merrily. Meantime, as sport for all, in came "Uncle Dobbin's" "Old Pol", Astride her with spears on his nose, and stockings buckled down to his toes, sat Johnny.

His hat it was cocked, Strong arms around him were locked, For behind him sat "Peggy" so fast, That her bonnet, quail and quail, most thought back as a cloud.

Couldst hide from the crowd, Her blushes as behind him she rode, We thought the one thing needed, To make "all times" complete. Was the man, with the bags well loaded, With hay in one end, and in tother the wheat.

And riding going to grocery or mill. Young America full born, as cradled on wagon in 1859, came next, with horses and driver, reporter and all. There sat Miss Education, *cultivating the mind*; she was reading *not a line*. Miss Faith touched most *respectfully* the Piano; her accompaniment, was a *gallop*, and his *field*. Old time kept all at work, but 1859 had merged in duty into two sewing machines, and two ladies toiling at embroidery, with a third making pictures on paper, while behind them sat Young America, with newspaper, stretched collar, electric hat, and mountain cigar and ale that "makes fat," while beside him was Miss Feathers in lace, face and corset. She fanned, he puffed, and on went 1859.

Then came five oxen and wagon, bringing blacksmith and bellows, and tongs, and good fellows. The blacksmith, the tinner, the cooper, and one that shared spades. They forged and they hammered, Drove pegs and drove hoops, Made ties, but not *pies*, Finished spokes, and called all to arise, Pay just homage to labor.

Not scorn to be honest and tall, The crowd observed you, *honors* we pay; And thanks for your earnest life labor, As well as added pleasures to day. This exhibition was far ahead of any thing of the kind I have ever seen, and drew forth the strongest expressions of admiration from the crowd. The comparison between "Old

times" and the present, was striking, that all must have seen the folly of asserting, in both ages, and the show of industry, ought to tell us, that, in *well directed* labor lies the mainspring to success, and rests the real worth of the country.

The exhibition of Jacks and Males was good. A number of matched and single bulls were entered, a pair four years old, belonging to Ed. Dayton, were first stoppers. T. C. Wells of Chardon, took 1st premium on matched males. Warren Leomis' fine Morgan, stood first as single mare, she is a beauty. A noble animal owned by U. C. Hicks, took 2d premium. 13 splendid pairs of matched horses drove into the ring, and between a number of them, it was difficult to decide. Geo. Anderson's, of Painesville, moved promptly, were large and well trained. A pair owned by A. B. Gardner of Chagrin Falls, bore off the palm. Wm. Waterman's (of Troy) fine creams, standing 2d. All the horses, attracting the general attention of the crowd, were the pair of Black Lion bred colts, owned by Lyman Millard. They stood first in their class, as they did on September the next day.

All the 4 & 5 old colts we saw, a Green Mountain Morgan owned by J. P. Giers, Burton, was the most perfect in every motion of limb, and splendid carriage of body. The single horse to Ed. Dayton, and E. Bailey's stout list, D. Merrillman's, 2d.

Friday, Sept. 16. The clouds had given up their rain, and looked as if ready to give us more rain, yet the rush was tremendous. As the premiums will be published in list, we did not note many of them. The single horses of the county, and also mares, made a good show. Matched horses, same were good. The Green Mountain Morgan, a strong dark chestnut—half brother to the Sykes Horse—owned by A. W. Richards, of Medina, stood first on Stallions out of the county. Gold Dust Morgan, owned by Beaman Chamberlain of Painesville, 2d. Many complimentary premiums were given to this class. Much fever was shown one horse owned by H. S. Fox, of Franklin, as also, one owned by Mr. Williams of Garrettsville. There were two sets of colts stallions on exhibition, one owned by Mr. Eastman of Meopoma, which we could not find had admitted to showed fine breeding and splendid motion.

To splendid Morgan Stallions went on to the ring, entered in the county, and we question if over there was so grand a display of Morgan horses in the State. The same elegance of build, and easy graceful motion, was seen in all. The Eastern Morgan, (Sykes Horse) took 1st premium, the searcher 2d. We must say that the Sykes Horse, consisting of the *Crane* and *Stables*, and his strength of motion, is hard to beat, yet for splendor of carriage, both of body and limb, whether in slow or fast motion, the searcher, to us, excelled any thing we saw. Being called from the ring, we did not have an opportunity to note the Stallions (not Morgan) a number of fine ones were on exhibition. The searching horses called our attention to the finely graded half mile circle, the good condition and arrangement of which, does great credit both to the Society and contractors.

The best time made by the Pacers was 1 mile in 2 min. 53 sec. by a horse owned by Norman Abbott of Painesville. The time was then brought out, and without crowding at all, went easily in 2 min. 32 sec.; his best time is said to be 2 min. 10 sec. A small purse was made up for his owners by the citizens. If we have it right, he is owned by William, Clinton & Co.

The exhibition of 5 year old pair of horses from any one town was filled by 17 pairs, Troy leading, Burton next and Munson closing. Troy stood first, Burton 2d, Munson had some fine specimens.

Sweetpeas on Stallions was taken by the Sykes Horse. On matched horses, by L. Millard, but these will get in the list. A pair of Elys harnessed to a cart were driven around the circle, exciting much curiosity and laughter. Then came the *all exciting time* among horse men, nor did we see but that it was just as exciting to the cattle men for all the time, showed and showed, full as much as the Jacks, and did not leave till the last horse went. The purse for fastest trotting Stallion was declared won by the Johnson Horse, owned by Philo Thompson, of Johnson, 1 mile heat, time, 2 min. 42 sec. and 2nd heat, 2 min. 43 sec. Heat, and 3d Horse time, 2 min. 43 sec. Baby, against Sykes Horse, and by far the fastest done. The way he brought up on the "home stretch" called forth the cheers.

The premiums on fastest trotting geldings or mares, were won, 1st by horse owned by H. Abbott, of Painesville; 2d, by horse owned by Wm. Waterman of Troy; 3d, by mare owned by Wm. Fox. The best time was made by the Abbott horse, on the 2d heat, 2 min. 40 sec. The prizes as offered in the published list of premiums, were changed in both cases, on fastest stallions, and geldings or mares, to 1st, 2d and 3d premiums.

The crowd of ladies on the seats, made a splendid show, and all the circle the people stood ten deep, some coming on to the fences, waiting to see the Ladies' Riding. At a late hour, four ladies rode into the circle and commenced their evolutions. Miss Packard, from Huron, Miss Smith from Middlefield, Miss Stough from Ravenna, and Miss Abbott from Burton, all made a fine appearance. Miss Packard was a little time of only 11 years, and sat easily erect, and close on the saddle. She took 1st premium, Miss Smith, 2d. \$1.50 each, was awarded to the other two ladies. These awards were cried of to the crowd, and the Fair, by the President, declared closed, and all the people swarming on the wind, there were great cheers for Old Geauga. We heard a stranger say, the exhibition as a whole, would far exceed any in the State. Ford's Gallery of art from Ravenna, was a large and fine exhibition. All houses had crowds of hungry people, and the music was heard from the windows of the houses, and the grounds. The domestic departments we had not time to notice. One thing was observed, that spoke much credit to the officers and people; very little disturbance of any kind was had. We knew of no accidents. We have listened often to the celebrated band of music in Cleveland, but never have we heard better music than was made by the Painesville Band at this Fair, and especially were they on hand in time.

## REPORTER.

THE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The Late Erie Female Seminary, fully prepared in every department, entered upon its noble mission on Thursday of this week. The institution starts off with a measure of success which its most sanguine friends had not anticipated—more than ninety young ladies being already in attendance. This school will prove the crowning honor of our beautiful town—and the citizens of Painesville will not forget our public spirited fellow citizens, Judge Wilcox, Judge Hitchcock and C. A. Avery, Esq.—and especially Mr. Avery, whose philanthropy first devised the scheme, whose princely donation and constant personal attention have done so much for its early development and grand completion. Success to the Lake Erie Female Seminary, and lasting gratitude to its founders, say we.—*Painesville Advertiser*.

## Democratic County Convention.

The Geauga County Democratic Nominating Convention met at Burton on Saturday the 17th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. Alvin Kile was called to the chair. Thereupon Mr. Kile addressed the Convention in a very appropriate and pertinent speech—a cursory review of the rise and progress of the Democratic Party since the days of Thos. Jefferson.

Eliza Avery was then appointed Secretary.

On motion of H. L. Bishop, a Committee consisting of Messrs. H. L. Bishop, R. H. Barron, Fayette Hazen, John Quinn and J. E. Williams, was appointed to report a Ticket for nomination by this Convention.

Said committee reported the following Ticket, which was unanimously nominated: Representative, Josiah S. Fiden, Parkman; Treasurer, John P. Bruce, Chardon; Recorder, Lucius Pomroy, Hartsburgh; Coroner, Orange Fowler, Munson; Commissioner, Lewis C. Reel, Auburn; Director of Infirmary, Ezekiel W. Holly of Parkman.

On motion of H. L. Bishop, a committee consisting of H. L. Bishop, R. H. Barron and John Quinn, was appointed to draft Resolutions.

On motion of Samuel Dean, the following was adopted: Resolved, That a select committee of one from each Township be appointed, whose duty it shall be to select two associates and organize their respective Townships, with a view of a more thorough organization, and to get out the strength of the Democratic Party at the coming Fall Election.

Whereupon the following gentlemen were appointed by the convention: Chester, Samuel Dean; Russell, H. H. Kelly; Hartsburgh, J. K. Smith; Auburn, John Quinn; Munson, Wm. Mansfield; Munson, Fayette Hazen; Chardon, J. E. Bruce; Hartsburgh, Royal Dorr; Chardon, A. D. Hall; Burton, D. L. Johnson; Troy, Alexander Mansfield; Parkman, Henry Imman; Middlefield, H. L. Bishop; Hartsburgh, Lucius Pomroy; Montville, Geo. W. Garrett; Thompson, Lafayette Warren.

Committee on Resolutions reported the following: Resolved, That we reiterate and reaffirm the principles of the National Democratic Platform, adopted by the Democracy at Cincinnati, June 4th, 1860.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to the support of the Ticket, this day nominated, and that we will use our united influence for its election. Which were unanimously adopted.

The following gentlemen were appointed as a County Central Committee for the ensuing year: R. H. Barron, A. D. Hall, H. L. Bishop, Fayette Hazen and Eliza Avery.

On motion, Resolved, That the Central Committee, or a majority thereof, are hereby authorized and empowered to appoint Delegates to the State Congressional, Senatorial and other Conventions.

On motion, Resolved, That the proceedings of this convention be published in the *National Democrat*, *Plain Dealer* and *Jeffersonian Democrat*.

Convention adjourned sine die. ALVIN KILE, Chairman. ELIZA AVERY, Secretary.

## Great Fire in Madison.

A destructive fire occurred, on Friday morning last, in Madison, Lake Co. The Painesville *Advertiser* furnishes the following particulars: The fire broke out in the building occupied by Orrin Jewell, as a Saddle and Harness shop, and consumed the entire block of buildings in which that building was located, together with the Steam Grist Mill and old Woolen Factory.

The loss of property, which falls very heavily upon most of the sufferers, is as follows: Smith & Denworth, Steam Mill, loss \$10,000—no insurance.

Howard, Black Co. Dry Goods, loss \$4,000—insured \$1,000 in E. na, and \$1,000 in Home.